



THE MINDES Melodie:

CONTAYNING CERTAINE
Psalmes of the Kinglie Prophete Dauid,
applied to a newe pleasant tune, verie
*comfortable to euery one that is right-
lie acquainted there-with.*



EDINBURGH

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Cum Priuilegio Regali

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THE MINDES Melodie:

Tsalme j.



LEST is the man,
Yea, happie than,
By grace that can
Eschew ill counsell and the
godles gates:
And walkes not in

The way of sinne,
Nor doth begin
To sit with mockers in the scornfull sates;
But in I E H O V A E S law
Delites aright,
And studies it to knowe
Both day and night:
That man shall be
Like to the tree
Fast planted by the running riuer growes:
That frute doth beare
In tyme of yeare
Whose leafe shall neuer fade, nor rute vnloose

A a

His

PSALME IIII.

His actions all,
Ay prosper shall,
Which shall not fall

The godles men but as the calfe or sand:

That day by day,
Winde driueth away,

Therefore I say,

The wicked in the judgement shall not stand

Nor sinners rise no more

Whom God disdaines,

In the assemblie where

The iust remaines:

For why? the Lord,

Who beares record,

Doth know the righteous conuersations ay:

And godles gates,

Which he so hates,

Shall quite die, perish, and doubtlesse decay.

Psalme iiij.

TO thee I call,
In my great thrall,
And troubles all:

Hear me, ô Lord my God of righteousness

Of mercie free,

Thou hast set me

At libertie,

Haue mercy Lord, and rid me from distresse.

O men of mortall name,

PSALME IIIII.

How long will yee
My glorie turne to shame,
With vanitie?

O Sonnes of men,
Why doe ye then
Seeke after lies with the vngodlie ghuelt:
The Lord aboue
Doth surely loue
The godly man, and heareth my request.

¶ In aw therefore,
Giue God the glorie,
And sinne no more,
With quyet minde examine well your heart:
Your sweete incense
Of innocence
With confidence
Bring to the Lord, your selues to him conuert.
The worldly wretch all day
Doth neuer cease,
For well and wealth to pray,
this life to ease:
But thou thy grace,
And louing face
With brightfull beames make on vs Lord to
Graunt vs thy light, (thine
And fauour bright,
We pray thee Lord thine eare to vs incline.
¶ With heart and voice,
I will reioice,

And

PSALME VI.

And make my choise
 Of this thy grace before all worldlie cares
 This treasure great
 Doth me delite
 With joy perfite,
 More then the wretch for all his goods and
 As granes and grapes so gay (geares
 In tyme of yeare,
 That fillles his heart, I say,
 With joyfull chcare:
 In rest and peace,
 I finde release,
 And wil ly down and sleep with sound repose)
 For thou my garde,
 And sure rewarde,
 My help, my hope, doth keep me from my foe

Psalm Vj.

LORD I requyre
 That in thine yre
 Fuming as fyre,
 Thou me no waies rebuke nor yet reject:
 Though I doe swerue,
 And so deserue
 That I should sterue,
 In mercy Lord, I pray thee yet correct:
 For greefe and anguish hes
 Me sore opprest,
 That in my weary bones

15nd

PSALME VI.

I finde no rest:
My soule and minde
Are so sore pinde,
That it I can expresse in no degree:
O Lord, I say,
How long delay
Wilt thou to cure my woe and miserie?
¶ Let thy sweete face,
And wonted grace
Intyme and space
Returne to free my soule from all her paine:
Not for no thing
That she can bring,
That is condigne,
But for thy mercy freely made her gaine:
For why? amongst the dead
Who shall thee praise?
Shall dust and asse on earth
Thy glorie blaise?
My plaints truelie,
So grievous be,
That I am like to swerue I am so faint:
All night I greete,
My couth I weete
With trickling teares gusht out with my com-
¶ Mine eies dim be. (plaint,
And will not see
My sinne trewlie,
And greefe has so possesse my heauie heart:

PSALME VIII.

For feare of those
That be my foes,
And would reioice
To see my wreake, & would my soule subuert
But now away all ye
That wicked be,
For the Lord he hath heard
My plaint and crië:
And not onely
He hath heard me,
But granted my request and whole desire;
And shall my toes
In time disclose,
And them confound with shame in his hot ire

Psalmè Viii.

IEHOVA, Lord,
Who can record
In write or word
Thy Name so great on earth & euery-where?
Which thou hast plaist,
As please thee best,
And worthiest
Aboue the heauens and christall cleared aire.
Thou makest thy laude and praise,
Thy strength and might
From breath of babes to rise
Both day and night;
In suckling ones

PSALME VIII.

Thy grace remains
For to be seene, and beautie excellent:
Themouth to close
Of godles foes,
That readie are to slay the innocent.

¶ When I behold
The high heauens mould,
That doth vntold
Thy wondrous works by thine owne fingers
The Moone so bright, (wrought
And staire light,
That shines by night,
With gleaming fires all formed out of nought:
What thing is mortall wight

Then doe I say,
Of whom thou Lord of might
Art mindefull ay?
The sonne of man,
What is he than,
Whom thou by grace doest chuse & beautifie:
Yet little lesse
I must confesse
Thou hast him made then Angels in degree.

¶ And thou his name
And glorious fame,
Exalts with fame,
And crownes his head with royall Majestie:
And as a King,
Him sets to raigne,

Ours

PSALME XV.

Oure euery thing
That life, breath, forme, and shape hath taine of
As sheepe, Oxe, horse, and beast (these)
That feeds on land,
Yea, all such things are preast
At his command:
The fish that swym
With out-spread fin,
And fowles eachone that haunt into the aire:
IEHOVA Lord,
Who can record
Thy Name so great on earth and euery where

Psalmes XV.

O Lord who shall
Thy tent indwell,
Celestiall,
Who shall abide within thine holie hill?
That walks in light,
And doth thate right
With all his might,
His brothers name doth not reproch and spill:
Nor yet can heate his fame
In any sort
To be imparde with blame,
Or false report:
That doth abstaine
From euerie meane
And wrongful way to work his neighbour wrong

Ad

PSALME XIX:

And in whose sight
The wicked wight
That God despyts, despyted is also:

¶ But such as loue
The Lord aboue,
He doth approue
And honors them with loue and reuerence:
That band doth make,
And will not breake
For losse nor lacke
That may ensue, or any such pretence:
Nor yet doth put his coyne
To vsurie,
Nor the just cause purloine
Through bryberie:
Who meanes right so
These things to doe,
And steadfastlie doth keepe the perfect waye
As Sion hill,
He shall stand still,
And neuer moue, nor perish or decay.

• *Psalm xix.*

THE firmament,
And heauens out-stent,
So excellent
Thine handy-worke and glorious praise pro-
Each day to day, (clamez
Succeeding ay

In

PSLME XIX.

In their array,
 And night to night by course do preach the
 No sound of breath nor speech (can
 Of men haue they
 Yet euerie-where they preach
 Thy praise, I say:
 Their lyne goeth out
 The earth about,
 Their voice is heard throughout the world for
 There he a Throne (w
 Set for the Sunne,
 And Paylion plight, his mansion to abide.

¶ Who like a groome
 Of great renoume
 Right braue doth come
 From chamber straight with comely counte-
 Or like a Knight, (nanc
 In pleasant plight,
 Doth haste with might
 To runne the race his honour to aduance:
 His rising and his race
 It doth appeare
 Euen from the our-most space
 Of heauens Spheare:
 Then hes he taine
 His course againe
 Through a zurde sky by reuolution right:
 Nothing can be
 Hid from the eie

PSALME X'X.

And burning beames of that great lampe of

¶ Gods word is cleare, (light

His Law sincere,

And most intecre

The sinfull soule to him for to conuert:

His precepts pure,

Both firme and sure,

And can allure,

And make right wise the sober simple heart:

Thy waies and statutes all,

Are righteousnesse,

Which glad the soules in thrall,

With joyfulness;

They giue cleare light,

To our blinde sight,

Thy feare is pure and euer permanent:

Thou cannot rew,

Thy judgements trew

And righteous are, o Lord Omnipotent.

¶ Much gold of price,

Refyned twice,

Yea more then thrice,

Is not in worth with them for to be valude:

The honie white,

Pure and perfite,

Mouing delite

Is not so sweete, nor so much to be craued:

They make thy seruants wise

And circumspect,

And

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 They make thy seruants wise
 And circumspect,

And

PSALME XXIIII.

And what to enterprife
They him direct,
In keeping them,
Great is the gaine
And rich reward for such laid vp for euery
But who can count
Sinnes that surmount,
From secret fins, good Lord my soule deliue
O Lord vouchsaue,
I humbly craue
Me for to saue,
And cleanse my heart frō proud presumptu
Then shall I be
From sinnes set free
That troubles me,
Preserue me Lord that I walke not therein
And let them not preuaile
Me to possesse,
Then will I without faile
Loue righteousness:
Accept my plaint
Which I present
Before thy sight with humble heart and vo
My strength and stay
Thou art, I say,
And Sauiour sweet in whom I do rejoyce.

Psalme xxiiij.

THE Lord most hie,
I knowe will be

PSLME XXIIII.

An heyrd to me,
I cannot long haue stresse nor stand in neede:
He makes my leare
In fields to faire,
That without care
Idoe repose and at my pleasure feede.
He sweetlie me conuoyes
To pleasant springs,
Where nothing me annoyes
But pleasure brings:
He giues my minde
Peace in such kinde,
That feare of foes nor force cannot me reauie:
By him I am lead
In perfite tread,
And for his Name he will me neuer leaue.
¶ Though I should stay
Euen day by day,
In deadlie way,
Yet would I be assurde and feare no ill:
For why thy grace
In euerie place
Doth me embrace,
Thy rod and shiphirds-crook comforts me stil
In despite of my foe
My table growes,
Thou balmes my head with joy,
My cuppe ouer-flowes;
Kindnesse and grace,

Mercie

PSALME XLIII.

Mercie and peace
Shall follow me for all my wretched dayes:
Then endles joy
Shall me conuoy
To heauen where I with thee shall be alwaies

Psalme Xliij.

O LORD of grace,
Iudge thou my case
From thy high place
My cause reuenge against my deadly foes:
From wicked traine,
Of fraudfull men,
That thee misken,
Saueme, ô Lord, for I in thee reioise:
Thou art my God and aide,
My strength and stay
Why goe I then dilmaide,
In this array?
Why shouldst thou me
Reject from thee,
As pray to those that seeke my soule to spill
Send out thy light,
Thy trueth and right,
And guide my waies vnto thine holie hill.
¶ Then will I to
Thine Altar goe,
Not fearing foe,
With Harpe in hand to sing thy praise for

PSALME LVII.

My God so deare,
My joy and cheare,
Who doest me heare
With ready helpe do now my soule deliuer:
My soule, why doest thou freate
Thus in my breast,
With grudging griefe ouer-set,
Not taking rest?
In God most just,
Set all thy trust,
And call on him in all thy stresse and griefe:
I will alwaies
Him laude and praise,
He is my God, my helpe, my whole reliefe.

Psalme Lvij.

HAUE reuth on me,
Haue reuth on me,
O Lord from hie,
Haue mercy Lord in thee my soule doth trust
Vntill at last,
This stormie blast
Be ouer-past,
In shadow of thy wings my hope shall rest:
On God most high, I call
My hearts delight,
Who will his promise all
To me perfite:
From Heauens Throne

B

He

PSALME LVII.

He will send downe
And saue me from the sharpe rebuke & shame
Of cruell foes,
That me inclose,
His mercy sure shall keepe me from all blame

¶ I ly beset
With Lyons net,
And men are met
In firie rage my felie soule to catch:
Whose teeth I weene
Like arrowes keene
Are to be seene,
Their tongues like swords some mischeef fore
Exalt thy selfe therefore (hate
The heauens aboue,
On earth shew forth thy glore,
And power proue:
A snare is made,
And grins are laide
My steps to trap, my feete to fold withall:
I am opprest,
A ditch is drest
For me, but loe my foes therein doe fall.

¶ Mine heart is bent
And permanent
With full intent
To praise the Lord, and to extoll his Name:
My tongue alway,
Awake, I say,

PSALME XCI.

By breake of day,
Mine Harpe in hatte and Viole doe the same;
I will thee praise among
The people all,
As God and Lord most strong
Thee praise I shall:
Thy mercies great,
And trueth persite
Doe reach vnto the heauens and cloudie sky;
Exalt therefore
Thy Name and glore
Aboue the clouds and limits of the day.

Psalme Xcj.

WHO doth confyde,
And so abyde,
All time and tyde
In secret and in shad of the most Hie:
He may well say,
God is my stay,
And strength alway,
My forth, my hope, in whom my trust doth lie:
He shall thee keepe and fence
From hunters snare,
From cruell Pestilence
And all such feares
And shall thee hide
On euerie side,
In shadow safe and couert of his wings:

PSALME XCI.

His trueth most sure,
Ay to indure
Thy sheeld shall be against all noisome thing
¶ Thou shalt not care
For any feare
By night or eare,
Or noone-day bright for the swift-fleeing da
No fearefull Peit,
That may molest,
By night shall rest
On thee, nor plague by day that falles athwar
Although a thousand men
Before thine eye,
Yea, more then thousands ten
Should fall hard by:
None ill at all,
Shall thee befall,
No dangerous death nor dread shall come the
But wicked anes, (neare
whom God disdaines
He will rewarde, as thou shalt see most cleare.
¶ Be not afraide,
Since thou hast said
God is minde aide,
And the most high hast set for thy refuger
No harme nor hurt
Within thy Court
Shall doe thee sturt,
No skaith shall come within thy tent to ludge

PSALME XCI.

For he his Angels bright
Hath giuen command
To keepe thee day and night
On euerie hand:

And by their arme,
To saue from harne,
And stay thy steps from stumbling at a stone:
Thou shalt downe tread
The dragons head, (one.
The Lyons feare, the Aspes, their yong each-

¶ Because the Lord
Of his accord
Hath said the word
I will him saue and send deliuerance:
He doth adore,
And loue my glorie,
I will therefore
Him (saith the Lord) to honour high aduance:
When he shall on me call
In time of neede,
I will from dangers all
Rid him with speede:
And him defend,
And succour send
In troubles all, and then him glorific:
I will alwayes
Prolong his dayes,
And he doubtlesse my sauing health shall see.

Psalme Cj.

PSALME CI.

NOW will I sing,
To thee, ô King,
Aboue all thing,
Of mercie mixt with iudgement righteous:
In perfit way,
I will me stay,
Awaiting ay
Vntill thou come, my God most gracious:
In minde and heart vpright
I will begin
To walke before thy sight
Mine house within:
No wickednesse
Shall me possesse,
The sinners worke I hate with all disdain:
None ill at all
Shall with me dwell,
Mine hart, mine hand, from such I wil refraine
¶ Thou froward heart,
That works me smart,
From me depart,
Go take thy leaue, for I no ill will know:
Such as defame
With slanderous blame
Their neighbours name
I will destroy, and them no mercie show:
The proud presumptuous ghest
With losie looke,
And haucie minde possesse

PSALME XCI.

I can not brooke:
Mine heart, mine eye
Shall euer be
Vpon the just, and faithfull of the land:
They shall abide
All time and tide
Within thy Court, to serue at thy command,
¶ The man, I say,
That doth not stray
From the right way,
I will aduance in honour to excell:
The guilefull man,
That no good can
But lie and faine,
Out of mine house with speede I will expell.
I will cut out by time
Out of the land
All the rebellious traine
And godlesse band:
And I doe meane
For to maintaine
Gods holie house and sacred Cittie free,
That wicked men
May not remaine
Within his gates for their iniquitie.

Psalme Cxvij.

O NATIONS all,
Both greet and small,

PSALME CXXI,

With Israell

Vnto the Lord sing laude and lasting praises

Exalt his Name,

And glorious fame,

Al-where proclame.

For why? his grace and glore at ides alwaies.

He doth his tender loue

To vs extend,

As well each day we proue,

It hath no end:

This mightie Lord

In worke and word

Is constant sure, his trueth cannot decay:

Giue him therefore

All laude and glore

Who doth on vs his grace and loue display.

Psalme Cxxj.

WHEN I behold,
These Mountaines cold,
Can I be bold

To take my journey through this wildernesse
Wherein doth stand,

On either hand,

Abloudie band,

To cut me off with cruel craftinesse:

Heere subtle Sathans sight,

Doth me assaile,

There his proud worldlie might,

Think

PSALME CXXI.

Thinks to preuaile:

In euerie place,
With pleasant face,
The snares of sinne besets me round about;
With poyson sweete,
To slay the Spirite,
Conspyred all to take my life no doubts

¶ But God is he,
Will succour me,
And let me see

His sauing health ay readie at command:

Euen I E H O V A,
That create a/,
Both great and sma/,
In heauen and aire, and in the sea and land.

Freat not my fearfull heart
My breast within,
This God will take thy part

Thy course to rin:
He will thee guide,
Thou shalt not slide,
Thy feet shall steadfast stand in the right way:

He will thee keepe,
He will not sleepe,
Nor suffer toes to catch thee as a pray.

¶ The Lord doth keepe
Israell his sheepe,
And will not sleepe,
Beneath his shadow thou shalt safelie ly:

Right

PSALME CXXV:

Right sure and firme,
With his right arme,
Saue thee from harme
He shall, and all thy fearefull foes defy:
The hote day, Sunnes offence
Shall not thee greue,
Nor cold Moones influence
By night thee moue:
God of his grace,
From his high place
Shall saue thee from all ill on euerie way,
Thou goest about
Both in and out
He shall thee blesse, and prosper now and ay

Psalme Cxxv.

AS Sion Hill,
Thar's firme and still,
And neuer will,
Nor can remoue through danger of decay:
So that man shall
Lord with thee dwell,
Fearing no fall,
Who trustes in thee, and shall indure for ay:
Like Mountaines round about
Ierusalem,
IEHOVA so no doubt
Shall couer him;
The rod and yocke

PSALME CXXI.

Of Gods owne flock
 Shall not ay rest vpon the godlie race:
 Lest they through greefe,
 Without releefe
 The wandring waies of wicked men imbrace,
 O Lord our God,
 Remoue thy rod,
 Make not abode
 From such as feare thy Name with perfite hart
 And walke vpight,
 Before thy sight,
 In thy trew light
 Thy grace their guide let not from them depart
 But such as slide aback
 In crooked wayes
 The Lord shall ouertake
 With suddaine frayes:
 Their lot and part
 Shall be in smart,
 With sinfull men that perish in thy rage,
 With Israell,
 Thy peace let dwell,
 O blessed Lord, to last from age to age.

Psalm Cxxviii

O BLEST is he,
 That feareth thee,
 O Lord most hie,
 And doth obserue thy constant will and waye
 O well

PSALME CXXVII:

O well to him
That hath begunne
This course to runne,
His labour shall him pleasant frute repay;
To his great joyes increase
In reuthfull neede,
IEHOVA will him dresse
His life to feede:
His wife shall be
Like to the tree
That growes full gay fast by his houses side:
His children faire,
Like Olyues rare
His table shall decore both time and tide:
¶ Such mans successe,
And happinesse,
Shall still increase,
As feares thee, O Lord, most righteous:
Thou wilt not misse
Right so to blesse
Both him and his
With riches rare and pleasure plenteous;
From Sions holie Hill
Thou shalt see then
To stand and flourish still
Ierusalem:
Thy race and seede,
Shall budde and breede
Before thine eyes in happie state and store:

The Song of Simeon.

With Israell,

And Iuda shall

Thy peace, ô Lord, abide for euermore.

THE SONG OF SIMEON.

S. Luke 2. verse 25.

SINCE that mine eie

Before I die

O Lord doth see

Thine holie one, our hope and onely stay.

Whom thou hast send

In latter end

For to extend

Thy mercies great that doe indure for ay:

Then let thy seruant Lord

Depart in peace:

And me of thine accord,

Send to my place,

As thou hast said,

And promise made,

That cannot faile nor fall in vaine away:

For I reioice

In hart and voice

That I haue seene thy sauing health this day:

¶ Whom thou a light

Hast set full bright

Before the sight

Of Gentiles far and people round about:

And sendst with grace

Sinne

Sinne to deface,
And glorious peace
For to proclame, the earth and world thro
And as the Prophets told
A signe to be,
For Nations to behold
With faithfull eie:
In speciall
Thine Israell
To rid from thrall, and saue them by his mi
That he their glorie,
For euermore
On Sion hill may shine in beautie bright.



GLORIA PATRI.

O KING of Kings,
In Heauen that rings,
Aboue all things,
Thy people chosen of thine onely grace
To raigne with thee
Eternallie
Them sanctifie
Into thy sweete and euerlasting peace:
Laude to the Trinitie,
On which we call,

The Song of Simeon.

One God in persons three

Surmounting all;

Fountaine profound,

All praise redound

To thee, ô Father with thy Son most sweete:

That Prince of glorie

Did vs restore,

Likewise all praise be to the holie Spirit.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Amen,



The Psalmes that are conteined in this
Booke are these, 1. 4. 6. 15. 19. 23. 43. 57.
91. 101. 117. 112. 125. 128. Simeons Song,
and Gloria Patri.

FINIS.